

## Mac Miller "America"

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I'm in a room filled with holographic images  
Path is limitless, death? well that's ridiculous  
I'm a live forever cause a legend never die  
See the world assemble but complex in the design  
I spent some time just thinkin'  
Where did that get me?  
High, more drinkin'  
Now my head empty  
So can it last a couple minutes more?  
Pain a funny thing when you can't figure out the source  
Bear witness while I'm checking bitches off my hit list  
Try and understand the fuckin' message I encrypted  
Ancient, halucinatin' visions of utopia  
Until I figure out that the perfect world's a lonely one  
Never hold my tongue, vocal is a loaded gun  
And I'm a shoot somebody in the face if they're too  
slow to run  
Mac Miller I'm the only one  
But I'm the coldest one, this is pandemonium  
My middle finger up with a cup  
And a dutch spliff, hand on my nuts  
While I'm wild and out in public  
Welcome to America  
Motherfucker, welcome to America [x2]  
Still in a room filled with holographic images  
Crushing information into powder then I'm sniffin' it  
Directly to my head, never sleep or use my bed  
Iller than the future death of you ingestin' sudafed  
Might head to Budapest just to get a Gucci vest  
Hop into a jet, get some rest to diffuse the stress  
See this is what I do the best  
Nothing that you got except the bullet gettin' through  
my chest  
Save hard, a brave heart, a warrior  
I take caution, stay far from coroners  
I heard some corny words said about my using dope  
Talkin' all that shit sounds exactly like a groupie hoe  
Most dope, got you hooked, yellin' Ruffio  
First you lose you mind then you lose your soul  
So what you talkin' about? thinkin' you're out of options  
American border, pippin' but formal, above and  
beyond, Medal of Honor

My middle finger up with a cup  
And a dutch spliff, hand on my nuts  
While I'm wild and out, public  
Welcome to America  
Motherfucker, welcome to America [x2]  
Yo chick live in Pittsburg? bet I steal her,  
Shout out my wigga Mac Miller  
Comin' up in a world full of killers  
I'll be shaded up at the villa,  
With a girl that know what the deal is,  
Yea they know I come from the illest  
City on a map, we don't know how to act  
Realest young rap, go getters in America  
Bad chick get tossed around like the merry go  
CV and Mac meezy takin' off on PJ's  
We the future so every night is a new day  
Sittin' in the studio, chain on and my hat low  
Young visionaries and we sellin' out the rap show  
I can trigger the wave in my sleep  
Name paved, I feel like I am engraved on the beat  
Wake up, shower, get paid and repeat  
Spit one flow and got made on the streets  
Welcome to the land where you never stay for free  
Swag worth a mill, drop cast for the deal, Veggies  
My middle finger up with a cup  
And a dutch spliff, hand on my nuts  
While I'm wild and out, public  
Welcome to America  
Motherfucker, welcome to America [x2]

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